비산 飛山

BISAN (FLYING MOUNTAIN) • www.daum.net • Story and Art. PARK Hye-rim

TRANSLATOR GHOST
PROOFREADER: PIMELEA
EDITOR: AUTOMATA
QC: GHOST

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A SOUND
WE CAN'T HOLD ON ANYMORE
THUD
IF WE ALL MUST STARVE TO DEATH...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE TOLLING OF A BELL.
THUD
OR THE BEATING OF A HEART.
THUD
WE MIGHT AS WELL...!
THUD
!!
THUD
KNITTLE
THUD
P-PRATTLE
...
...
LEMME SLEEP ALREADY!
...
THAT HEAVY FOOTFALL...
WHICH I STILL HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN

飛山

BISAN (The Flying Mountain)

Story & Art by PARK Hye-rim

HEY BUDDY
DON'T YOU EVER SLEEP AT NIGHT?
There's no need for me to sleep.
WHAT YOU MEAN YOU NEVER SLEEP, NOT EVEN ONCE?
Come to think of it, I don't remember ever sleeping.
THEN WHY DON'T YOU START SLEEPING FROM NOW ON?
No.
WHY NOT?!
I COULDN'T SLEEP AT ALL LATELY BECAUSE OF THE SOUND OF YOUR FOOTSTEPS!
If I linger in one place for long...
...Humans will see me.

YOU...
DON'T LIKE HUMANS, DO YOU?
That's not it.
C'MON, YOU WANT TO AVOID THEM 'CAUSE YOU DON'T LIKE THEM.
ANYWAY, I'M GLAD AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU.
I WON'T BE BOTHERED BY OTHER PEOPLE.
...
You are the one who doesn't like humans.
YEAH, I DON'T
But you're a human yourself.

STILL...
I DON'T LIKE'EM.

EVERYONE JUST SCATTERS WILDLY AT THE MERCHANT GROUND!

...AND TRIES TO JUMP ON ME OUT OF ANGER.
I see...

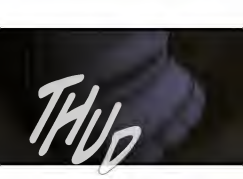
...MA...

...
...MA...

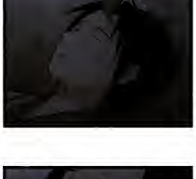
MAMA.

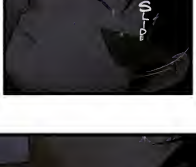
BROTHER...

IT'S NOT THAT I DISLIKED HUMANS
AND...


THUD

SWING





...YOU WERE THE SAME.

HAHA, FISHING IS A PIECE OF CAKE!

I REALISED THAT...

WHEN I BECAME COMFORTABLE WITH LIFE ON THE MOUNTAIN

AH! THAT WAS GOOD!

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE HAD MY FILL.
I MIGHT RUN OUT OF FISH TO EAT AT THIS RATE, HUH?

BY THE WAY...
WHAT DO I DO WITH ALL THESE?

HMM, I THOUGHT I COULD FINISH THEM ALL.
BUT I ATE TOO MANY FISH.

THROWING THEM OUT WOULD BE A WASTE.

AH.

OPEN YOUR MOUTH FOR A BIT.

SWISH!
...?

DID YOU EAT IT?
What was that just now!?
A PEACH.

I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT YOU NEVER EAT ANYTHING, SO I...

Not because you had some left over?
Nah
WELL, THAT TOO.

...The one you threw fell to the ground.
WHAAT?!

I THREW IT RIGHT INTO YOUR MOUTH AND YOU STILL COULDN'T EAT IT?
WHAT A WASTE!
It's no use throwing things to me.

Since I can't touch anything.
NO, CAN'T?
Yes.
I can't touch anything.
And nothing can touch me.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
EVEN NOW I'M...
SWOOSH!
!!
THUMP!
THUMP!
I could never feel anything.
No one could see me...
...OR touch me...
Until you, boy. You are the first.
...
YOU KNOW...
KYAAAH!
WHOA!
W-WHAT WAS THAT?!

Why hadn't I realised it until then?

TO BE CONTINUED